

TWILIGHT TALKS

# 玉味子JING



YUICHI KUSAKURA



TWILIGHT TALES

KING OF BANDITS

# 王ドロボウJING



YUICHI KUMAKURA



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# T W I L I G H T   T A L E S

Manga

Action/Fantasy

US \$9.99

CAN \$13.99

## 王ドロボウJING KING OF BANDITS

*With the Spritz House out of control and spewing fog like crazy, Jet 27's damaged body is recovered and analyzed. As a result of the information gained from it, the hunt for Anisette and Jing intensifies. Bonus is outraged that Jing is trying to steal the Parfait d'Amour. However, it may be too difficult even for the King of Bandits to steal—another thief, rumored to be even greater than Jing, stole it long ago!*



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Action/Fantasy  
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## KING OF BANDITS 王ロボウ JING<sup>TM</sup>

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king of bandit jing bottle 5







moulin rouge et  
le taxe sur l'amour  
seconde moitié

赤心風車と恋愛税編



All that glitters...  
Even the stars  
All things precious...  
Even your life



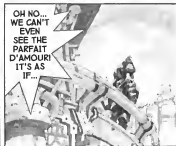
THE  
SPRITZ  
HOUSE IS  
OUT OF  
CONTROL!



IT'S NO  
GOOD--  
WE CAN'T  
STOP IT!



...IT  
WAS  
STOLEN!



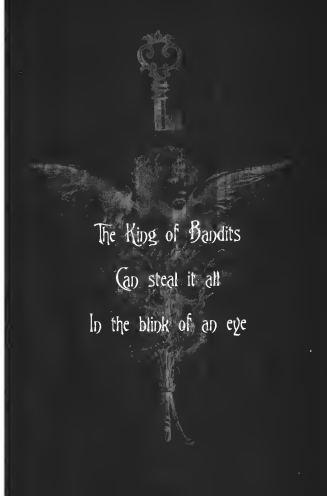
OH NO...  
WE CAN'T  
EVEN  
SEE THE  
PARFAIT  
D'AMOUR!  
IT'S AS  
IF...



KING OF BANDITS  
王様JING  
TWILIGHT TALES

VOLUME 5

STORY AND ART BY  
YUICHI KUMAKURA



The King of Bandits

Can steal it all

In the blink of an eye



Once upon a midnight dreary, as that named Jorg was weak and weary  
Many strange and forgotten lands he did traverse and did explore.  
His companion was a bird, an odd one some of Kyr  
Who possessed a strange location, a less than honest occupation.  
"Wake up, Jorg" Kyr muttered, "an avian is lost galore!"

Thus this clever bird's wailing, changed Jorg's sadness into wailing  
As he set about to do the thing he truly did adore.  
In the darkness sat proudly as Jorg's proud heart sang loudly  
While his lonely eyes explored the treasure stashed upon the floor.  
One more thing that Kyr did utter, his feathers all a growly flutter  
And his voice commenced a terrible dull roar.  
Quoth the albatross, "It's steal some more!"





KING OF BANDITS JING  
bottle 5  
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JING: KING OF BANDITS  
TWILIGHT TALES  
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LORD  
BORUS!

WE'VE  
RECOVERED  
JET 271 HE'S  
THE MOST  
RECENT  
WITNESS.

IT  
APPEARS  
THE PLANT  
WILL BE  
OUT OF  
COMMISSION  
FOR A  
WHILE.

K-VIOL...  
LET...

B-B-  
BUT...  
UMM...

WE  
DID?!

# BOOK OF BANDITS 王様JING TWILIGHT TALES

Story So Far...



NOW, PLEASE  
PROVIDE  
ACCURATE  
RESPONSES TO  
THE FOLLOWING  
QUESTIONS  
FIRST

HAVE  
YOU'VE TESTED  
POSITIVE



ARE YOU  
CURRENTLY  
IN A ROMANTIC  
RELATIONSHIP WITH  
A MEMBER OF THE  
OFFICER  
BOX

Jin and Ryo arrived in a town prominently named *Twilight Ridge*. Despite the town's deep sounding name, *Twilight Ridge* was quite dead-end, broke and desolate had been outgrown. In fact, for the past 24 years, the town of a burg has been known as "Special Police District: *Twilight Ridge*". The city was such a colossal disaster that couples that were forced to pay a later tax. Jin's plan to stop a giant quake earlier called the "Perfect 4 Ridge" just a small when he tested positive for falling in love! *Twilight Ridge*, the object of Jin's alleged affection was *Twilight Ridge*, the tax collector of *Twilight Ridge*.





PART--  
WHOA!

B-BBBBBB-  
BAN...DIT!!

25th JAN - City of Boston



IF THERE'S  
ANY DATA LEFT,  
IT'S PROBABLY  
ONLY A SMALL...



THE DAMAGE  
IS QUITE  
EXTENSIVE.

THIS  
IS...VERY  
SEVERE.



A-A-A-A-A-A-  
A...NISETTE!!

WHAT  
THE--?!

MAYBE  
THESE ARE  
HIS FINAL  
MEMORIES?

What's  
Realized?



LLLLLL...OVE...  
L-LOVE!!!!

LOVE?!  
HE SAID  
LOVE?!



IT APPEARS  
AS IF HE WAS  
DESTROYED  
FROM THE  
INSIDE.



WITH  
THIS MUCH  
DAMAGE, IT'S  
HARD TO  
SAY.

Go after  
I took him  
down, what's  
when I



WELL, IS  
HIS DATA  
RECOVERABLE?





...AND DESTROYED JET 27 WHILE ESCAPING WITH HER ACCOMPLICE...

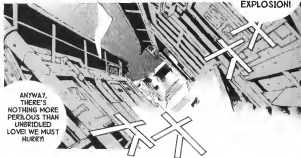


OUR COMRADE, OFFICER ANISETTE, HAS COMMITTED TAX EVASION BY WAY OF L.A.P.S...



Heavy silence  
are you?

...WHO IS ALSO THE MASTERMIND BEHIND THE SPRITZ HOUSE EXPLOSION!



ANYWAY, THERE'S NOTHING MORE PERILOUS THAN UNRIDDED LOVE! WE MUST HURRY!



LOVE...AT...  
AT...FIRST  
S-S-SIGHT!!!!

NOT JUST LOVE,  
BUT LOVE  
AT FIRST  
SIGHT?!

SSS..



CRIME  
OF  
PASSION

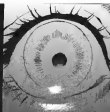
UNFORTUNATELY...  
THIS CASE HAS  
JUST TAKEN A  
MORE SERIOUS  
TURN!







HOW CAN  
THE TEST BE  
POSITIVE?!



POSITIVE?!

POSITIVE?!

☉ Others say law is our State...



H  
U  
H  
?!

Others say, others say...



J-JINGI WHY  
IS HE HERE?

☉ Like love, I say...



Law's like love.

Law is the wisdom of  
the ancients—the impotent  
grandfathers shrilly scolding.  
Law is the sensibility of  
the young.



DON'T BE  
RIDICULOUS!!  
HOW COULD I  
BE IN LOVE?!!



Others say, law  
is our Fate...







J-JING...  
TUMPP



WHAT A  
STRANGE  
RECORDER.

Low's the love. Low's the  
recorders in the son.  
Low is the one.

♪  
♪  
♪



TH-TH-TH-  
THOSE ARE  
DISGUISED  
RECORDERS!



THESE ARE  
GREAT! LOOK  
AT ALL OF  
THEM!

What  
are  
they?



...like love, we don't  
know where or why...  
like love, we can't  
compel or fig...  
like love, we often  
weeeeeeeep...

like love...

JING... I...  
I AM...

...we seldom keep...  
...



Like love, we don't know where or why...  
Like love, we can't compel or fix...  
Like love, we often weep...  
Like love...



UP 'TIL  
NOW, I'VE  
DESTROYED  
THOUSANDS  
OF THESE,  
BUT...



IN ORDER FOR  
ILLEGAL LOVERS  
TO LISTEN TO  
THEIR LOVE  
SONGS WITHOUT  
BEING CAUGHT...



...THEY CREATE  
THESE SECRET  
RECORDERS MADE  
TO LOOK LIKE TOYS  
AND EVERYDAY  
ITEMS.



THIS IS JUST A  
PORTION OF WHAT'S  
BEEN CONFISCATED--  
MOST OF THEM HAVE  
BEEN DESTROYED  
ALREADY.





HE  
SERIOUSLY  
PLANS TO  
STEAL THE  
PARFAIT  
D'AMOUR!!



STEAL THE  
PARFAIT  
D'AMOUR? I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHO THIS KING  
OF BANDITS IS,  
BUT...



...HE MAKES  
SOME ODD  
DECLARATIONS...  
BUT  
UNFORTUNATELY...



THE  
KING OF  
BANDITS!!  
THE  
ACCOMPLICE  
IS THE  
KING OF  
BANDITS!!

WHA?!



...we seldom keep...

...THIS IS THE  
FIRST TIME  
I'VE EVER  
LISTENED TO  
THE SONG.



Kkkk-kkkk...  
of-king of  
bbbb-ban...  
banddditt...  
bandits!!!







WE HAVE TO  
MOVE THE  
COLLECTED  
TAXES INTO  
THE GREAT  
SAFE, GOT  
THAT?



HEY, YOU  
LEFT THIS  
BIG SACK  
JUST SITTING  
HERE!

THIS THING'S  
BIG ENOUGH  
TO FIT A  
PERSON...



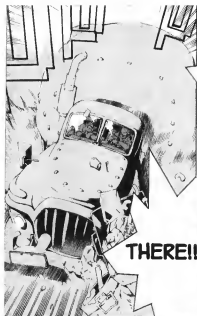
...IT'S ALREADY  
BEEN STOLEN...  
LITTLE BY LITTLE,  
BUT WITHOUT A  
DOUBT...



AN!...  
AAANISE...  
ANISETTE!!

...BY A  
TERRIFYING  
MASTER  
CRIMINAL...A  
GRAND, HATED  
EVIL...





THERE!!

WHERE?!  
WHERE?!!

WHERE?!  
WHERE?!



TALK ABOUT  
WASTING  
SOME GOOD  
MONEY!



I'M  
COUNTING  
ON YOU,  
KIR.



TH-TH-  
THE  
WANTED  
TAX  
EVADER!  
I'VE  
FOUND  
HIM!!

THIS IS  
GREAT! WHO  
KNEW MONEY  
WAS SO  
WARM?

HUH  
?!!

UH...



Like love,  
we don't know where or what it is  
Like love,  
We cannot force it or avoid it  
Like love,  
We spill our tears  
Like love,  
We can rarely abide by it.

(From "Love is like love")







**WHAT  
THE  
HELL?!**







THESE MAY  
BE CLUES TO  
SOLVING THE  
TAX CRIME OF  
THE CENTURY!



GRRRAH!

OUR POOR  
COMRADE...  
JET 27 IS...

REMEMBER  
WHAT THOSE  
GUYS DID  
TO OUR  
COMRADE!



RECOVER  
EVERY  
SINGLE  
BILL!!  
EVERY  
LAST ONE  
OF THEM!

KEEP  
SUCKING  
'TIL YOUR  
BELLY  
BURSTS!



CLICK  
CLICK

THESE ARE  
THE LOVE  
CERTIFICATES  
WE'VE  
COLLECTED  
THROUGH  
THE TAXI









HOWEVER...



IT'S JUST LIKE THE  
PROMISE I  
MADE TO  
VIOLET  
SO LONG  
AGO...



HEE HEE...  
KING OF  
BANDITS...  
STOLE A  
SHARD  
OF MY  
MEMORY,  
DID YOU?



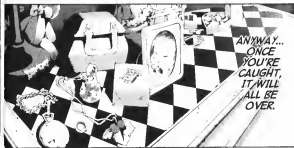
"LET'S MEET  
UNDER THE  
MOULIN...AT  
SUNSET..."



...WHO  
CAN  
NEVER BE  
CAUGHT!!

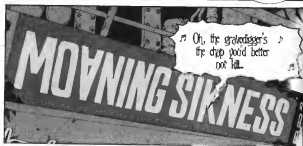


...THERE  
IS ONE...



ANYWAY...  
ONCE  
YOU'RE  
CAUGHT,  
IT WILL  
ALL BE  
OVER.









NOT  
SOMEONE, BUT  
SOMETHING.  
ACTUALLY...



HEY... WHY  
SHOULD I  
HELP BURY  
SOMEONE I  
DON'T EVEN  
KNOW?

Stop wand'rin' from  
graveyard to  
graveyard...



...WHAT'S BEING  
GUARDED IN  
THIS GRAVE-  
YARD IS...



...or else when  
you die, your  
body will...



...be left sitting  
there in the rain...



WHERE THE  
FAILED MEMORY  
STORAGE  
DEVICE IS  
ENSHRINED.

KRAK

JING...  
YOU PLAN ON  
CREATING MORE  
TROUBLE THERE,  
DON'T YOU?

AND WHAT  
IF I DO?

KRAK

...WHAT  
BORUS  
CREATED SO  
HE'D NEVER  
FORGET HIS  
FIANCEE--

THE GRAVE OF  
MEMORIES!!

KRAK

KRAK





...IS GIVE YOU  
GUYS A NICE  
BURIAL.

THOUGH THE  
ONLY THING  
WE CAN DO...

TH-THANKS,  
THEN... SINCE  
YOU GUYS  
ARE THE  
EXPERTS...

ONE  
THING  
I NEED  
BURIED...

► I'LL SCREAM  
UNTIL PEOPLE  
COME!



WE'RE NOT  
PEOPLE, BUT  
MAYBE WE CAN  
HELP?









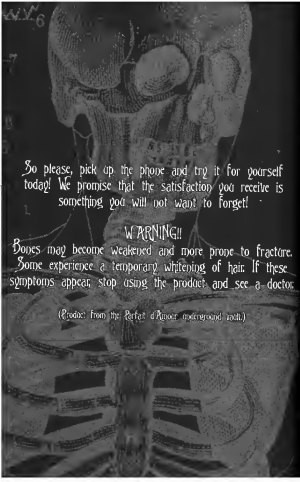








6  
7



So please, pick up the phone and try it for yourself today! We promise that the satisfaction you receive is something you will not want to forget!

### WARNING!!

Bones may become weakened and more prone to fracture. Some experience a temporary whitening of hair. If these symptoms appear, stop using the product and see a doctor.

(Product from the Perfect d'Rinoor underground vault.)

To our customers who have purchased BONE Yesterday

We greatly thank you for purchasing our company's product. Ancient wisdom held that memories resided not only in the brain but also all over the body in small amounts.

Our company has been researching this theory for years, and through a new technological breakthrough, we have succeeded in implanting memories into bones themselves.

If you use our BONE Yesterday, even if you fall into the sea of oblivion or get lost in the maze of time, your memories will return to you!





...UP TO THE  
HEAVENS WHERE  
THE SUPREME  
LOVE AWAITS!

*half to the  
surface at  
least*



...AND WE MAY  
BE JOINING  
THEM IN A FEW  
SECONDS...



THIS IS  
WHERE  
MEMORIES  
LIVE?

YEAH...  
THOUGH THESE  
RESIDENTS HAVE  
BEEN DEAD FOR  
MANY YEARS...



A MEMORY  
STORAGE  
DEVICE? THIS,  
TOO?



WELL,  
THEN...  
LET'S KEEP  
CLIMBING...



HEY MAN  
GOT WE  
ALL JUST GET  
ALONG?

MORE  
ENEMIES  
FROM THAT  
DIRECTION,  
TOO!!





...IT WORKS  
ON THE  
BRAIN...BUT!!

EVEN I  
KNOW THAT  
IN THE  
END...



...NONE  
OF THEM  
WORK!



YEAH... USING  
TECHNOLOGIES  
AND THEORIES  
FROM ALL  
AROUND THE  
WORLD...



...BORUS  
ASSEMBLED  
EVERYTHING  
THAT CAN  
MAKE PEOPLE  
FORGET.

NOBODY KNOWS  
EXACTLY HOW...



GLAK







THE ANSWER  
IS ACTUALLY  
PRETTY  
SIMPLE.

WHAT EATS  
EVERYTHING?  
BIRDS AND  
BEASTS AND  
TREES AND  
GRASS...

IT DESTROYS  
STEEL AND KILLS  
HEROES, WIPES  
OUT CITIES AND  
EVEN MAKES  
MOUNTAINS  
CRUMBLE...







I WISH I COULD  
INTRODUCE HIM  
TO YOU, BUT I  
DON'T KNOW  
HIS NAME OR  
WHEREABOUTS.



A-ANSETTE  
MISS-ETTER

HE TOOK  
EVERYTHING  
PRECIOUS  
TO ME.



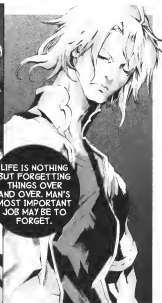
THE  
ULTIMATE  
EVIL WHO  
EATS AWAY  
EVERYTHING...

NO MATTER  
WHO I ASK,  
EVERYONE ONLY  
WHISPERS HIS  
TITLE.



IMPRESSIVE  
YOU CAME  
ALL THIS  
WAY...

...SO, YOU'RE  
THE FAMOUS  
KING OF  
BANDITS.



LIFE IS NOTHING  
BUT FORGETTING  
THINGS OVER  
AND OVER. MAN'S  
MOST IMPORTANT  
JOB MAY BE TO  
FORGET.



BUT SOMEONE'S  
ALREADY BEEN  
HERE--YOU  
COULD SAY HE'S  
IN THE SAME  
LINE OF WORK  
AS YOU...





IT IS SUCH  
A NICE DAY  
FOR ONE.



I HEARD  
THERE WAS  
GOING TO BE  
A MASS HERE.



KID,  
THANKS  
FOR THE  
INVITE.



I AND  
EVERYONE  
IN THE CITY  
RECEIVED  
ONE.



THE CRIMINAL  
KNOWN AS  
**TIME!!**

Bon broooooillard...  
b-bon broillard!!!!





WE'LL TAKE YOU TO A CONVENT AFTER THIS MASS!



EEYAAAAH!!!







THE  
OTHER TAX  
COLLECTORS



Don't forget  
the other tax  
collectors



I CAN'T  
LEAVE THEM  
DISAPPOINTED.



SORRY, BUT I  
HAVE PEOPLE  
WAITING ON  
ME OUTSIDE.

AAAAAAAAAANI  
SEEEEEEEEEEE  
ETT TE!!!



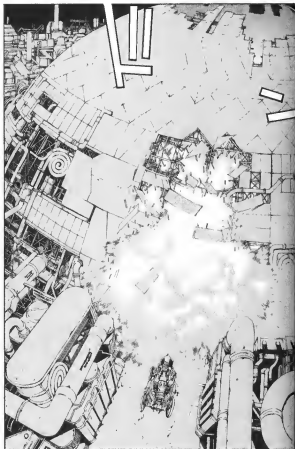


...ROYAAALE!!!

I'M  
BORROWING  
YOUR  
VACUUM!

KIIIIIIIIII  
IIIIIIIIII  
IIIIIR...

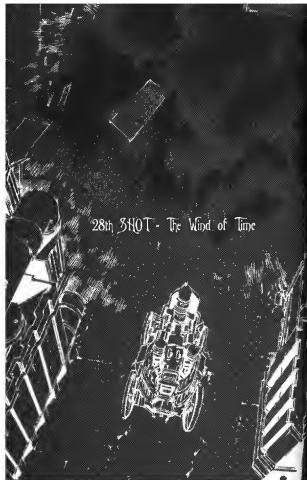




The Answer to the Riddle - 170







28th SHOT - The Wind of Time

According to a coastal island legend entitled "The Red Hair of The Lazy One," the much-needed wind that powered the farmers' windmills was created by the snores of a sleeping red-haired giant.

The long hair of the giant would stretch across the land turning the hills and woods and fields red, and the red windmill would turn slowly as the giant snored.

This scene at sunset is the signature image of this region and represents fertility and life itself.

(From monthly magazine "Greatest Hits")









ALL IN  
RESPONSE  
TO YOUR  
INVITATION!

bon brouillard !!!

bon brouillard !!!!

bon brouillard !!!

bonbrouillard!!!



EVERYONE  
YOU SAY...



EVERYONE...



EVERYONE  
IS HERE!

bon brouillard !!!

bon brouillard !!!

bon brouillard !!!



bon...brouillard !!!

TONIGHT'S  
MASS LOOKS  
LIKE IT WILL  
BE A GREAT  
SUCCESS!

bon  
brouillard !!!

bon brouillard !

...bon brouillard !!

PLUS THE  
CHURCH IS  
FINALLY BACK  
AT ITS OLD  
HOME.

bon brouillard !!!



THE WHOLE  
CITY HAS  
ASSEMBLED...

bon brouillard !!!

...bon  
brouillard

bon  
brouillard !!





HMM...  
THAT'S  
ODD...

I DID  
INVITE  
EVERY-  
ONE...



...VIOLET STILL  
WOULDN'T BE  
HERE.

WHAT ABOUT  
THE ONE I  
MOST WANT TO  
BE HERE--WHAT  
ABOUT VIOLET?!





IT'S  
SPINNING  
THE  
GRUMBING  
WINDMILL...

THIS  
WIND...

I SEE, IT'S  
THE WIND  
FROM  
OUTSIDE...

THIS  
SOUND'S...



TAKE A  
LISTEN...

YEAH...

THAT'S  
RIGHT.

LOOK.

IT'S THE  
SOUND...

...OF THAT  
WINDMILL.

...THAT  
SOUND WAS  
ALWAYS IN THE  
BACKGROUND.

WHEN VIOLET  
AND I WOULD  
MEET...



THAT  
SUNSET  
THAT FELT  
LIKE IT  
WOULD  
GO ON  
FOREVER,  
AND...

THAT...

IT'S JUST  
LIKE BACK  
THEN. THE  
TIME I'VE  
TRIED TO  
FORGET...

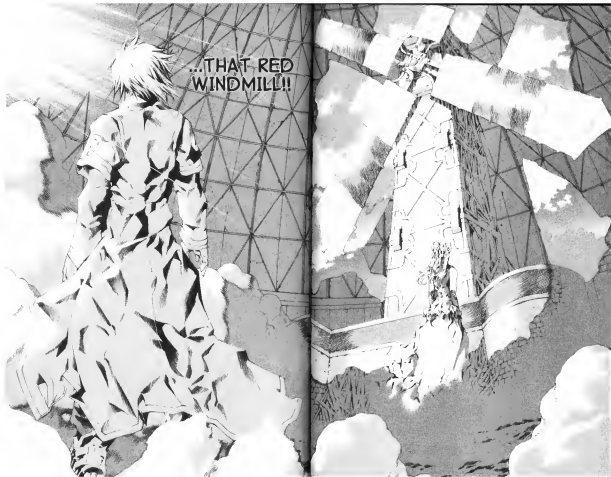


THIS  
WIND...

...STRONG  
SOUND. A SLOW,  
BUT...



...THAT RED  
WINDMILL!!





A SINGLE SOUND  
CAN TOUCH  
THE HARDEST  
HEART MORE  
PROFOUNDLY  
THAN A  
BRILLIANTLY  
CONSTRUCTED  
MEMORY  
MACHINE...

HUMANS  
ARE TRULY  
MYSTERIOUS  
CREATURES...

...THAT  
SOUND...

BOTH  
FOLLOWING  
AND LEADING  
ON OUR OWN  
HEARTBEATS...

...VIOLET...

YES...  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT...

...HAS BEEN  
THERE ALL  
ALONG...

IS  
SOMEONE  
THERE?





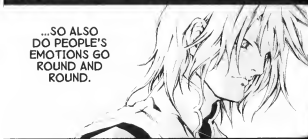


THE ONE WHO WAS  
SHUTTING OUT ALL  
THE LIGHT AND WIND  
TO KEEP THE PAST  
SEALED UP... WAS ME.





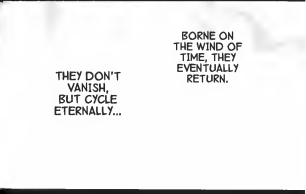
YES, I  
UNDERSTAND,  
VIOLET!



...SO ALSO  
DO PEOPLE'S  
EMOTIONS GO  
ROUND AND  
ROUND.



AS A  
WINDMILL  
SPINS WITH  
THE WIND...



THEY DON'T  
VANISH,  
BUT CYCLE  
ETERNALLY...

BORNE ON  
THE WIND OF  
TIME, THEY  
EVENTUALLY  
RETURN.





GOODBYE,  
VIOLET!



SO I SHALL  
WAIT--FOR  
THAT TIME...  
FOR THAT  
WIND...

...WITH A  
HOPEFUL  
HEART...FREE TO  
FEEL AGAIN!



...UNTIL THE  
DAY WHEN THE  
CYCLE TURNS  
FULL CIRCLE.



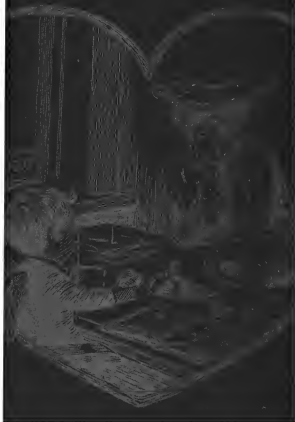
SO UNTIL  
THAT  
TIME...  
GOODBYE.



...I...I-I'LL...I'LL  
PAY YOU!!!



29th SHOT - The First and Last Question







...THE  
LOVE  
TAXI!

SO LET  
ME PAY...



WH--GUP



JET 27...  
THERE'S  
NO NEED  
FOR THAT  
ANYMORE!!



I AM IN  
LOVE  
WITH  
HER!

UH...  
O-OFFICER  
ANISSETTE...

M-MY  
TAXES--  
I'LL PAY  
THEM!





...JING...  
**JING!!!**



...THE LOVE  
TAX IS  
ABOLISHED!!

FROM  
THIS  
MOMENT  
ON...





DON'T  
MOVE,  
YOU TAX  
EVADER!!

EXCEPT  
FOR ONE  
PERSON...

HUH? BUT  
THE TAX WAS  
ABOLISHED...

YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO GET  
AWAY WITH IT!

THAT MAY BE,  
BUT YOU'VE  
COMMITTED  
TONS OF  
OTHER CRIMES,  
TOO!!

TH-TH-THAT'S...

JING'S  
GONE!

LOOKS LIKE THE  
WHOLE CITY'S  
POPULATION  
IS REALLY  
GOING TO THE  
WINDMILL.



ANISETTE!!!!!!

S-S-S-  
STOP,  
JET 27!!

A-ANI...  
ANISETTE...

NO!  
HE'S  
--!!



YOU CAN  
SPEND YOUR  
REMAINING  
YEARS IN JAIL  
THINKING  
ABOUT ALL  
YOUR CRIMES!

JET  
27...?!!

AN--





JEEZ...  
CAN'T YOU  
AT LEAST  
LET ME DO  
MY JOB?



JING,  
WAIT!!



JING...

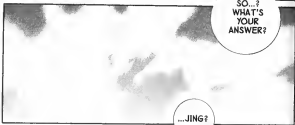
YOU DIDN'T  
EVEN ANSWER  
A SINGLE  
ONE OF MY  
QUESTIONS...







SO...?  
WHAT'S  
YOUR  
ANSWER?



...JING?



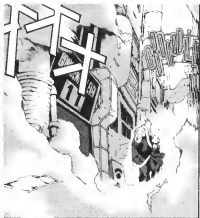
bon bonnard

bon bonnard  
bon bonnard

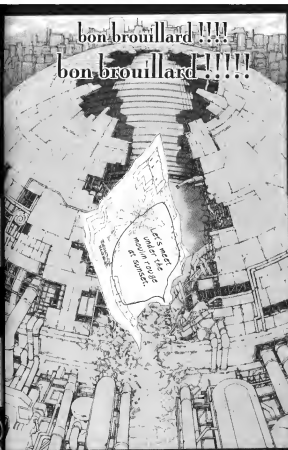
ARE YOU  
CURRENTLY IN  
A ROMANTIC  
RELATIONSHIP  
WITH A MEMBER  
OF THE  
OPPOSITE SEX?







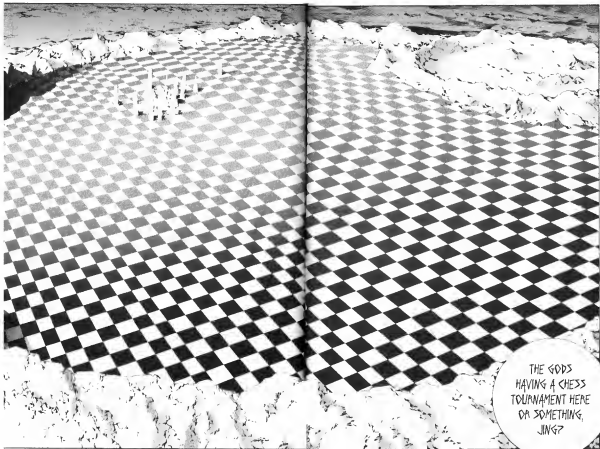




bon brouillard !!!!  
bon brouillard !!!!!

Let's meet  
at the  
big  
house  
at sunset





THE GODS  
HAVING A CHESS  
TOURNAMENT HERE  
OR SOMETHING,  
JING?





STOP WITH  
THE GRAY  
ANSWERS!

...THE LAND  
ITSELF WAS  
CHECKMATED.

CLANK

SAVE IT  
TO ME IN  
BLACK AND  
WHITE!

THIS PLACE  
SURE HAS  
CHANGED...

HEY,  
JING!!

NOBODY  
WON.

WELL,  
YOU  
COULD  
SAY...

SO WHO WON?  
AN EVIL GOD? A  
GUARDIAN GOD?  
A GODDESS?

THIS  
BLACK AND  
WHITE  
LAND...

YEAH,  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT.





HEY, JING  
THIS IS.



WHAT ARE  
YOU LOOKING  
FOR? WHAT'S  
CHANGED?



THIS WAS  
BEFORE I MET  
YOU. RIGHT  
AFTER I SPLIT  
UP WITH MY  
MOTHER...

...I CAME  
TO THIS  
VILLAGE...



THERE  
USED TO BE  
A TOWN  
HERE.



PLUS ALL  
THESE  
ROCKETS  
ARE

FOUND  
IT!



YOU'RE MAKING  
ME COME UP  
BLANK AS A WHITE  
PIECE OF PAPER.



JING, ONCE THE SUN  
GOES DOWN THIS  
PLACE WON'T BE  
BLACK AND WHITE  
ANYMORE—IT'LL ALL  
BE PITCH BLACK





THE VILLAGE  
WAS CALLED  
THAT...



...BOTTLES  
OF ALCOHOL  
WERE  
CONSTANTLY  
BEING DUG  
UP FROM THE  
GROUND--  
LIKE DIGGING  
FOR JEWELS...

...BECAUSE  
IN THE  
SURROUNDING  
MOUNTAINS...



figi  
gi...



...AND  
STRANGELY,  
THE PEOPLE  
WHO WOULD  
COME TO THIS  
VILLAGE...

THE VILLAGE  
CALLED  
THE NEW  
ALCOHOL  
BOTTLE  
CITY.







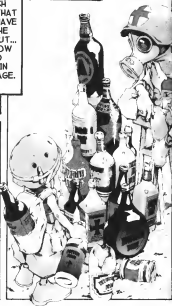
AT THAT TIME  
I MYSELF HAD  
SO MUCH  
HISTORY THAT  
I COULD HAVE  
SOLD THE  
EXCESS, BUT...  
I SOMEHOW  
FOUND  
MYSELF IN  
THIS VILLAGE.



IT'S ALMOST  
LIKE A  
MYSTERIOUS  
POWER CALLED ME  
HERE.

IF BEING  
ALONE MEANS  
THAT EVEN  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW  
YOURSELF...  
THEN THAT  
PLACE WAS  
TRULY A  
VILLAGE OF  
SOLITUDE.

IT'S NOT  
THAT THEY  
FORGOT  
THEIR PASTS,  
OR WANTED  
TO FORGET,  
OR EVEN  
JUST DIDN'T  
WANT TO  
TALK ABOUT  
IT... THEY HAD  
NO PASTS.



...WERE ALL  
LIKE BOTTLED  
ALCOHOL...



...AS IF  
THEY'D NEVER  
BEEN AGED  
IN A BARREL,  
BUT INSTEAD  
WERE  
SUDDENLY  
BORN INTO  
A CLEAR  
BOTTLE.



PEOPLE  
WITH NO  
PAST...





THOSE  
WHO  
WOULD  
DRAW  
YOU  
FROM  
YOUR  
PREVIOUS  
LIFE--



THOSE WHO  
DELIVER OLD  
NEWS THAT  
NOBODY  
CARES  
ABOUT--OLD  
NEWSPAPER  
DELIVERERS.



WOMEN  
WHO HAVE  
ACCESSORIES  
AND OUTFITS  
FROM ALL THE  
FESTIVALS IN  
THE WORLD--



PAST-LIFE  
PORTRAIT  
ARTISTS.



BROKERS  
DEALING IN  
EVERY KIND  
OF MEMENTO.

MEMENTO  
WHOLESALERS.

ANYWAY,  
THIS WAS  
THE KIND OF  
PLACE THAT  
HAD PEOPLE  
SELLING ALL  
SORTS OF  
STRANGE  
THINGS.



PEOPLE WHO  
WOULD TELL  
YOU WHICH  
DIRECTION  
TO GO--  
DIRECTORS.









I HEAR IT'S  
A VERY  
SOUTHERN  
COUNTRY...

YEAH... THIS IS  
A BIRD FROM  
MY COUNTRY!



UH...  
YOU  
HEAR?

I JUST  
BOUGHT IT  
HERE TODAY,  
SO I DON'T  
KNOW TOO  
MUCH ABOUT  
IT YET...



OH...  
HELLO  
TO YOU,  
TOO!

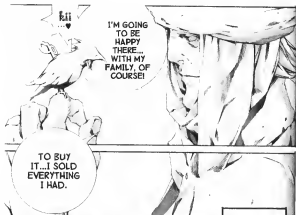


U-UMM...



IS THAT  
YOUR  
BIRD?





THAT WASN'T A LIE...

FOR ONE...I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO CALL THIS MAN.



BUT WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO WITH A BIG THING LIKE A COUNTRY?

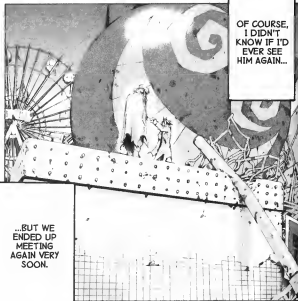


IT'S A GOOD COUNTRY. YES, NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT...





LET'S  
MEET AGAIN  
SOMEDAY.



OF COURSE,  
I DIDN'T  
KNOW IF I'D  
EVER SEE  
HIM AGAIN...

...BUT WE  
ENDED UP  
MEETING  
AGAIN VERY  
SOON.



HE'D SOLD  
EVEN HIS  
NAME.



HA HA  
HA HA  
HA HA!



HA HA HAI  
YOU'VE GOT  
SOME FUNNY  
STORIES,  
KID!









SO!  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK?!



HOW ABOUT A  
COUNTRY WITH  
A BEAUTIFUL  
OCEAN?!



WELCOME  
HOME!



WHAT A CUTE  
CUSTOMER!  
AND WE'VE  
GOT JUST  
THE PERFECT  
COUNTRY  
FOR YOU IN  
STOCK!



...OH?



ABOUT ONE  
CALLED  
SOUTHERN  
COMFORT...

TOYLAND!  
CANDYLAND!





WELL,  
EITHER  
WAY...  
HUH?!

...SOLD OFF  
TO SOME  
FOREIGN  
COUNTRY?!

...AND  
YOU'LL FIND  
YOURSELF...



**Freeze!!!**

UGH!



**GUA!**

**YOU'RE  
NOT A  
BOTTLE  
BABY?!!**



GET TOO  
INVOLVED  
IN ADULT  
AFFAIRS...



HEY, THIS  
STORE IS  
FOR SELLING  
DREAMS TO  
INNOCENT  
BOTTLE  
BABIES.

bottle baby,  
000000only!!!!

you'er too  
clever!!!

WE'VE GOT  
NO NEED  
FOR CLEVER,  
SMARTASS  
LOST  
CHILDREN  
LIKE YOU.







BITL!!

I TRIED  
TO CALL  
THE MAN'S  
NAME, BUT  
THEN I  
REALIZED  
I DIDN'T  
KNOW IT!



**DOWN**  
to earth!!!



HIDE AND  
SEEK ISN'T  
THAT FUN  
ON SUCH  
A SMALL  
PLANET!



YEAH!

I THINK I'LL  
BE ABLE  
TO COUNT  
THEM ALL  
TONIGHT...

1109180910701149109251





KING OF  
SOUTHERN  
COMFORT!

KING!!



KIIING!!

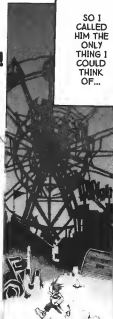


KIIING OF  
SOOOUTHERN  
COOOOMFORT!

give me  
**LIGHT**



KING OF  
SOUTHERN  
COMFORT!!!



SO I  
CALLED  
HIM THE  
ONLY  
THING I  
COULD  
THINK  
OF...



Right  
light!!

HEY! TURN  
THAT LIGHT  
ON OVER  
THERE!!

1

2

3









'CAUSE  
SOONER OR  
LATER...

*well, correct...*

HEY, KID,  
BETTER PICK  
A GOOD STAR  
TO PRAY TO  
BEFORE YOU  
TAKE A DIVE!



MIGHT  
NOT BE AS  
GOOD AS  
THE REAL  
THING,  
BUT...

HUH?

...I BROUGHT  
YOU A SKY FULL  
OF STARS.



...YOU'RE  
GONNA DIE  
AND BECOME  
A STAR!



THE STARS  
HAVE GOT IT  
IN FOR YOU  
NOW, BRAT!









THIS  
ONE'S  
INK IS  
STILL  
WET...



THIS IS YOUR  
NAME, RIGHT,  
MISTER?

HE'S  
RETURNING  
IT TO YOU!  
ISN'T THAT  
SWEET?



MY  
NAME IS  
JING!!





WELL, I NEED  
TO GET  
GOING.

I BET THE  
LITTLE GUY  
WANTS TO  
RETURN TO HIS  
HOMELAND,  
TOO.



THANK  
YOU!!

I WAS  
ACTUALLY  
MISSING  
THIS  
ALREADY.

THE  
LITTLE  
GUY  
WANTS  
TO  
RETURN  
TO  
HIS  
HOMELAND,  
TOO.



I MEAN, IF I  
GET A FAMILY  
BUT DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
THEY SHOULD  
CALL ME...

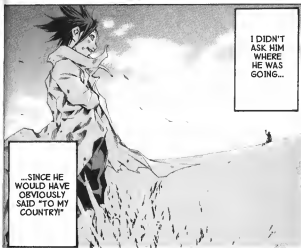


YEAH!



...THAT  
COULD  
CAUSE  
PROBLEMS,  
RIGHT?









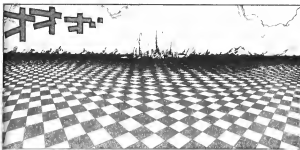
HMM DON'T SEE A  
GREEN ON A KNIGHT  
ON A KNIGHT. WHAT  
MAKES YOU THINK  
A KING WILL SHOW  
UP

IN A CRAZY BLACK  
AND WHITE WORLD LIKE  
THIS? HMM, JING?



WELL  
NOW,  
HOW ABOUT  
WE GET OUR  
ACCOUNTS  
SETTLED IN  
THE BLACK?

LET'S  
CONTINUE  
OUR  
BUSINESS  
FROM  
THAT DAY.



THERE'S NO  
DOUBT THAT  
GEEZEN MUST  
HAVE GOTTEN  
LOST!



...I SEE...



I BET I CAN GUIDE  
HIM HERE BETTER  
THAN THE NORTH  
STAR!









YOU WON'T  
GET AWAY  
FROM ME  
THIS TIME!



THAT  
MECHANICAL  
BIRD ISN'T  
AROUND TO  
SAVE YOU...



THERE'S  
A BIRD  
RIGHT  
HERE!!



WELL, THANKS  
TO IDIOTS LIKE  
THAT I GET TO  
GO HOME TO MY  
TRUE COUNTRY...



ANYWAY, MY  
BUSINESS IS  
DONE HERE,  
SO JUST TELL  
ME WHERE YOU  
WANT ME TO  
BURY YOUR  
BONES.



THAT  
KING OF  
SOUTHERN  
COMFORT!



HEE HEE...  
THEY'VE ALL  
LEFT TO  
RETURN TO THE  
SOIL OF THIS  
PLANET...



...MEANING  
THEY'VE  
RETURNED TO  
WHERE THEY  
CAME FROM...

Hah.



GAY-NNN!

RASH





HEY...  
KIR!!



TH-  
THIEF!!



YUP... THAT'S  
RIGHT--I'M A  
BANDIT!

*I didn't say  
that?*

SO IF YOU  
WANT TO  
MAKE IT  
HOME...



N-NOT  
A B-  
BIRD!!



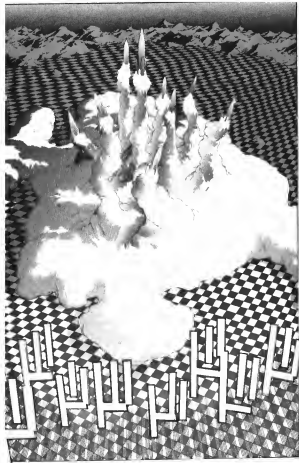
NO TRICKS UP  
MY SLEEVE.

BUT I'M ONE  
HOT BIRD WITH  
AN EYE FOR  
THE LADIES!





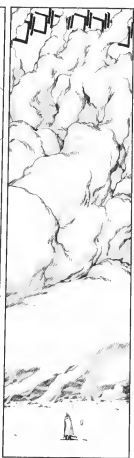
















HA HA HA...  
HE STOOD  
ME UP!

JING  
WHAT?



HE FOUND  
IT! HE  
FOUND  
IT! THE  
BARREL...



THE  
MAGIC  
BARREL!



I AM  
UNFORTUNATELY  
UNABLE TO KEEP  
OUR APPOINTMENT  
DUE TO THE  
AMOUNT OF  
WORK NEEDED  
TO BE DONE IN MY  
COUNTRY...



...POSTINO...



I WAS  
TOLD TO  
DELIVER  
IT HERE...  
TODAY.

I GOT A  
LETTER FOR  
YOU.







PLEASE COME  
VISIT MY  
COUNTRY.  
SOUTHERN  
COMFORT.

I APOLOGIZE  
FOR NOT  
BEING ABLE  
TO MEET  
YOU ON  
THE DAY WE  
PROMISED.

BECAUSE I DON'T  
EVEN KNOW HOW  
I REACHED THIS  
LAND, I CAN'T  
REALLY INVITE  
YOU HERE.

BUT I PROMISE  
THAT ONE DAY  
I WILL, SO  
PLEASE COME  
VISIT ME THEN.





# 王様と小僧 JING

DEATH OF BARRONS

TWILIGHT TALES

## Volume 6 Preview



Welcome to Merry Widow, a strange town based around all things noise. When Jing and Ryo plan to steal a mysterious instrument known as the Lashable, they are all but frightened to learn it can only be heard and not seen. Things wouldn't be so bad if Merry Widow wasn't filled with a screaming of loud noise. Things start looking up, however when they run into Rize, a red girl who's nothing but trouble. With revenge on her mind, Rize leads the duo up a deadly racecourse and its final showdown could destroy the entire city!





COLLECT THEM ALL!

But don't steal them like Jing,  
Please, **BUY** them at a  
retailer near you!



Was this poor first fantastical foray into the world of Jing? Did he completely steal your heart? Well, you've come to the party late, my friend! Oodles of fans have already fished their hunger for fiction by reading Jing's first series. That's right! There are 7 volumes of the previous Jing King of Bandits series just waiting to fall into your eager fingers!







scans by kicktheKitty